FROM BOSTON.

Prom an Occasional Correspondent
BOSTON, Saturday, Dec. 22, 1855. Mr. Thackeray finished his course here last Tuesday evening-the interest in his lectures being kept up to the last. Every practicable and impracticable place in the Melodeon was filled throughout, and in a great measure with an audience that delights not usually in the dreary diver sion of lecture going; and certainly his lectures will not increase their appetite for anybody else's. I think I could " see it in the eyes of 'em" that the delicate, volatile, ineffable grace of genius which so pervaded and informed these admirable discourses, was perceived, inhaled and enjoyed by the bulk of his audience with a keen relish of delight. Not but that there were critical objections made, divers and sundry. "Very flimsy produc-tions!" says one. "Had it not been Mr. Thacteray we should have called all this stuff twaddle! says another. "Don't you suppose we could get ap something as good as this at home!" asks a third, deubtless a firm friend to the "American system." But, O, Tribunician College, friends of system." But, O, Tribunician College, friends of Native Industry, I fear that even ye could not

evise a tariff that would foster precisely such an article of domestic manufacture! " I have not heard a single new fact!" der difficulties. "Wby," exclaims a fifth 'Ive read all these stories about the Georges in books I have at home! "Have you indeed?" put in a witty bystander; "bless me, I thought Thackeray had invented them all!"

vented them all !"

Of course there was room enough for a diversity of course there was room enough for a diversity of opinions on many points of his lectures. Even I could not quite warm myself up to share the admiration Mr. Thackeray seemed to feel for Carolias of Anspach, George II's Queen, ner to believe that she felt any real affection for "the eld Heathen," her husband. At least one cannot feel any protound sympathy for the sentimental sorrows of a wife who was the confidence of her husband, a mague, who associated with his miletroses. band's amours, who associated with his mistresses, invited one of them (Madame de Walmoden) over from Hanover, and was earnestly arged by him to act as the procuress of another, as appears from a very queer but perfectly authentic passage from one of his letters, (Lord Hervey's Memoirs, vol i., 502,) and woich solicitation we have no reason e suppose she resented, if she did not comply wish it. From the same authority we learn that the dying injunctions of this model wife and Queen to her royal spouse were marked by the same in-dulgent consideration for his comforts that had characterized her life. She advised him, as Mr. Thackeray tells us to marry again; but he did not finish the story—as, indeed, he hardly could in the lecture room. When "the old Pagaa" cried out, blubbering, in reply, "Non, non, j'aurai des "maitresses!" his easy minded wife, considerate even in death, exclaimed, "Ah, mon Dieu, cela "n'empéche pas !" No, no, Mr. Thackeray, the se-verest thing that can be said of Queen Caroline is that she really loved her stopid, debrached, little busband, or snything indeed but Power, of which she regarded bim as a necessary tool. Bit she menaged him so well that there is every reason to believe that he die love her better than acythical else he had, even his mistresses. Indeed, ne gave the strongest evidence of it by his declaration, af-ter her death, that such were her virtues, he should rather have hed her for his mistress, had she not been his wife, than any woman he had ever known.

And I cannot but think that Prince Posterity will show a little more mercy to poor George IV. and rather less to his royal father than Mr. Thacke ray seems inclined to do. "Furn the Fourth, that Royal Bird," was the splendid mummy swathed in fold within fold of purple and fine linea Mr. Thackersy tells of; he was sensual, self indulgent Thacker's tells of; he was sensual, self indulgent and vain, unquestionably. But who wrapped him up in those magnificent bandsges? Who knelt and worshiped him and poured adulation and wealth at his feet? They that made "that sceptered thing" should not find fault with him for being so made. His vices were not so dangerous to the general weal as those of his father. Gallmury, gluttony and vanity are virtues in a King compared to a passion for enslaving his subjects, and for building up his prerogative at the expense of their rights. And all the sums that the son squandered on his pomps and pleasures during his whole life would not have footed up to the half of a single year's expenditure of the father for crusha single year's expenditure of the father for crushing out the rising spirit of liberty on this continent or that. I imagine that while future ages will spend but little time over George IV., and care little about him, they will pay George III. the compliment of looking narrowity at him, and cursing him as the worst King that ever sat on the British throne.

And it seems to me rather hard test Mr. Thackersy should deny to George IV. the volgar quality of personal courage—which can (or could than) gott in the ma ket at a shit be neught in the market at a sinting a cay. He certainly begged, with all apparent earnestress, to be permitted to serve abroad with his regiment, the famous Teuth Hussars, and was refused. And the agitation he showed to Lord Edon, at the time Cathelic Emancipation was impending, might be at-ributed to other feelings than cowardice in a menarch brought face to face with such a revolu-tion. He was good natured where his own pleasures or captices were not touched. Moore's description of the Regent's breakfast-table was much re true of his father's:

The board was laid with tee and tonst, Death Warrants, and The Morning Post "

The old king had no compunction in signing death-warrants by the score. George IV. hated to do it and was always inclinable to the side of mercy. He was also accomplished, after the superficial manner of the princes of his time, as good a scholar and as well read a man as the average of the gentry of England. not withou: conversational powers, an admirable reconteur, as Sic Water Scott testifies, and a sayer of good things. I think that he was some bing more than a congeries of waist-coats with a frogged coat and a blue ribbon on the

outside, and "within-nothing."

Do you recollect his reply to the Duke of York Do you recollect his reply to the Duke of York at the time that favorite son of his father took Mrs. Clarke under his protection?—toat celebrated lady who sold her interest with the Duke, then Commander-in Cuief, who was examined before the House of Common, and who has but very recently ended her long and well spent life, in a virtuous retirement? If you don't, here it is: The Duke was expatisting to the Prione of Wales on the manifold excellences, if not virtues, of his tax treatment. Lew treasure. Among other things he exclaimed "And do you know that she has no reserves with
"me. She has told me the names of all the
"lovers she has ever had. What logenuousness!
"what cander!" "Yes, indeed," replied the
Prince, "And what a memory!" This reminds
one of the reply of the Duc de Luynes (I think it
was) to Louis XV., when that son of St. Louis en
tered upon his relations with Madame du Barry.
His Most Christian Majesty seemed a little ashamed
of it, and wishing to clear humself of any meaner. of it, and, wishing to clear himself of any nuanco circumstances, he said to the Duke, "Mais, je

eircumstances, he said to the Duke, "Mais, je "sais bien que je succède d Szinte Foix," (" (know "well enough that I come after Sainte Foix," —one ot her many lovers.) "Oui, Sire," reptied the Duke, bowing profoundly, "Oui Sire, comme "rotre Majeste succède à Pharamond!" ('Yes, "Sire, as your Majesty comes after Pharamond,"—the founder of the French Monarchy)

Beside his regular course, Mr. Thackeray gave two separate lectures—one on Charit, and Humor last week, on Saturday, and a repeat of that on George III., at the Tremon Temple This is one of the largest halls in the city, capable of seating. I should judge, as many as 3,000 persons, beside standing-room This large room was entirely filled on both evenings, so that on the whote Boston has not neglected her privileges in this case. I think he cannot fall to make this trip as remunerative as his former one, to say the least. At nerative as his former one, to say the least. At

nerative as his former one, to say the least. At least, I trust it may be so.

This letter, it seems to me, might as well be dated from Thackeray's lecture room as from Boston generally. When I began, I had a variety of matters of a more local character to tell you of. But, somehow or other, the epistle you see before you wrote itself, and there was no help for it. However, if you make a good use of it, perhaps you will hear from me again soon.

BYLES.

PROM MINNESOTA.

Screepondence of The N. Y. Tribune. St. Paul, Friday, Dec. 7, 1855. Our town is rather dull just now. The weather con inues too mild for e'eighing. It has been pleasant, till to-night; fretead of the expected and wished for er ow there is an unmistakable rain. In fact the "rigors of a Minnesots Winter." so much dreaded by the uninitiesed, and so little feared by those who have a; ent one Winter hare, have not yet been perceived this season, and as the Winter business is in anded to be done on ruppers, the town is rather quiet,

There is also a comparative political quiet. While THE TRIBUNE's sencing out i's telegraphic reports of the doings and delayings of the XXXIVth Congress we of S*. Paul must wait till next week to learn whether Congress has really assembled. The official returns of the recent election of Delegate to Congress were published this morning. It foots up thus: Rice, 4.088; Marsuall, 2,885; Olmstead, 1,924. Total vote,

The St Paul Times has an article giving the bash

The St Paul Times has an article giving the bashness statistics of the place. It shows an average increase of business over last year of none thirty to fif y per cent. The nine warehouses on the leves are set down as having done a business of over \$1000,000, on an aggregate capital of \$80,000: Navigation open 7 months: Whole number of steamboat arrivals, 560: Estimated number of passengers over \$0,000.

As an illustration of the real-satate business in this country, I may state that in a certain printing office in which I am acquainted, among a dozon compositors is owned over a thousand acres of land—land that would rejoice the best of a New-En land farmer; and the boy, Jote—an honest, awkvard, knock kneed Dutchman of sixteen, who acts as roller-bay and paper carrier—owns. "an undivided half" of an excel enterned 220 acres, 80 acres of which is "broke," and upward if 50 under cultivation. His brother does the work and he furnishes the cash.

We have among us a Minnesota Historical Society, which numbers among its members many of the most prominent citizens of the Terri ory. This Society has made extrangements for a course of lectures for the Winter—tot from the "lions" sho pour forth toeir wit and wistem into the delighted ears of fashionable crowds in the cities of the States, but from our best navive talent. They are to be free, and I have no doubt will form an interesting and profitable feature of our Winter's enjoyment.

There is the usual diesa itsfaction in regard to the mails Letters come pre try regularly to St. Paul; but the bags of ne waspers come whenever they get a chance.

mails Letters come pretty regularly to St. Paul; but the bags of m wapspers come who never they get a cance. If the load is heavy, a few bags of papers are tossed off to wait a more cot venien; sesson. Last Spring, at off to wait a more cut venien sesson. Last Spring, at the opening of navigation, whole loads of newspapers were celivered to the different offices in town, dating back from three weeks to tree months. A dozen or more new post-offices have been established in the Ter-ritory the past Fall, some of them in places where the post-office and two shantles constitute the entire "town."

One of our bankers, Dr. B., recently leased a room One of our bankers, Dr. B., recently leased a room rear his bark as an auction store; and he order that his ears a ight not be disturbed by the everlasting ringing of auction bells, had a clause to that effect inserted in the lease. The auction man signed the contract and open-d the store, and straightway he procures a Chi eas gong, and an Irishman to "bare" it, with while he makes night hideous, very much to his own emolument and the confusion of old Dr. B.

The session of balls and parties has commenced. There was a "social cotillon" at one of our hotels last evening, which, owing to the prevalence of whisty, ended in something "very like" arow. Gameis quite plenty in market, venison very common, "baar meat" ratter rare.

SMALL Pica.

INDIAN DEPREDATIONS IN TEXAS.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. CASTROVILLE, Saturday, Dec. 8, 1855.

For the first time in more than a year we can say we have had no Indian depredations in our vicinity for an interval of two months. A company of soldiers, under Col. Roberts, has been sent to Bendera Pass, on the Medins, some forty or fifty miles above us. At that point protection is very much needed; it has been for some time so much frequented by Indians that persons who had lost horses or mules, in trying to trail them, have either become confused and returned, or suddenly

either become confused and returned, or suddenly came upon another party of Indians

A girl thirteen years of age, named Davis, was killed by the Indians near Bendera, about three months ago. She and two younger children were at the river in the day-time, in sight of their father's house, when three Indians on foot stole down upon them and shot the eldest, killing her instantly. The screams of her companions brought the father and two other men from the house just is sime to prevent the camburg of the surgiving in time to prevent the capture of the surviving children. A company of men were making shingles in that part of the country about the same time, and they were so much harrassed by the Indians that many of the workmen left. Sometimes the Indians would whoop around their camp all night, not daring to attack them however, as the bead men were Americans, who they had reason to head men were Americans, who, they had reason to suppose, were prepared for them. The workmen were mostly Poles, and being unused to that kind of life, hardly dared employ their arms in their own defence.

Till recently, in our own neighborhead. heard every few days of horses stolen, shot, or stabbed; cattle killed, and some small portion of the carcase taken perhaps, and now and then a man killed by the Indians Families who had lived fearlessly and safely in the country for years became alarmed, and brought their cattle into the settlements, leaving their houses to be ransacked by the Indians in their absence. At one time the cattle belonging in our little German town (Castroville), which had been grazing two or three miles off, were attacked, and about twenty of them shot with arrows, some killed outright and many injured.

Whether our temporary security is owing to the notice taken of us by the U. S. Government, in sending a few troops for our defease, or whether the incursions into Mexico of himbusters alarmed the Incians, or induced the Mexicons to drive them further back, as has been rumored, it is impossible to say. But we have become so used to alarms of this kind that we are no longer agitated by them as those would be who have always been accustomed to peace and security.

J. F.

JAPAN AND INDIA.

The Calcutta correspondent of The London Times makes the following racy statement:

makes the following racy statement:

'It is well understood that the treaties recently signed by the Japanese Government with the American and British Commissioners are frauds. Traze is no more permitted to an before. No one is allowed to trace but the Imperial agents, who again will sell only provisions. All communication with the interior is prohibited, and, in fact, both nations are precisely where they were. It appears now from the Dutch statement (in the official gazette of the Netherlands), that all these decentions were suggested from the statement in the official gazette of the Netherlands), that all these deceptions were suggested from the Hegue; that a Du ch official, specially selected, was sent to Japan, and that he has since acted as a kind of Foreign Scoretary to the Imperial Government. These facts are, indeed, admitted by the King himself, whose notes on the treaty have been published; and they appear to deserve, if not obsetisement, at least attention.

If such is really the case, it might be rather interesting the state of the control of the case, it might be rather interest.

ng to know what Mr. Belmout was doing at the Hegue in the mean time, and whether be never smelt the rat? As to the Santa insurrection in Bengal the

the rat? As to the Santa: insurrection in Bengal, the same correspondent states that

"A paper exists which explains to a considerable extert toe origin of the movement. It is the confession of Secdoo Manjee, the leader of the insurrection, through whom the Deity was suppresed to utter his decrees. This man is not a bat specimen of his race; a ball, clear speken savage, with no conscience, and no remorse for the crimes he has committed. He says the Santals were ground down by the Bengalee money-lenders. The savages are always in want. They are fond of hanting, drinking and dancing, and always anticipate the harves. The money-lenders supplied their wants, and domanded interest at the rate of 500 per cent. The Sartals were withing to pay only 25 or, as they phrase is, four annes for every rupee. The Mah-jans beat them, abused them, pulled their ears and select their crops. The Santals peritioned, but of course Englishmen, with their fixed ideas of Free trade, refused to annul their agree ments, or indeed to interfere. They resolved, it erefore, to right themselves. Seedoo summons all the Manjees, or village head nen, and while talking to them saw the Deity descend is the form of a cart-wheel. Two pieces of paper also feld on his bead, in which he was ordered to exterminate the money-lenders and the Zemindars. A branch of the Saal tree was sent out to all the villages and while the money-lenders and out to all the villages and while the money-lenders and tout to all the villages and while the money-lenders and out to all the villages and while the money-lenders and the Zemindars. A branch of the Saal tree was sent out to all the villages and while the money-lenders and the zemindars. A branch of the Saal tree was sent out to all the villages and while the money-lenders and the zemindars. A branch of the Saal tree was sent out to all the villages and while the money-lenders and the zemindars. same correspondent states that

LONDON, Thursday, Nov 29, 1855. The great fact which strikes you here, as well as on our side of the water, is the complete emancipation which men are undergoing from the bondage of Authority. The evidences of the fact which meet you on every hand are not near so hand some, on the whole, as those you encounter with us, but they are to be found equally diffused in every sphere of life, as I might proceed to prove in great detail if I had the space. Nowhere more than in England do the bonds of authority which used to bind man—the old bonds of Church and State— seem to have fallen into popular disbelief and disregard; and it strikes me as desirable to consider what shall take the place of these bonds, or to what source we shall bereafter look for our social

The Church, viewed merely as an ecclesiastical institution, and the State, viewed merely as a political institution, evidently confess themselves impotent to guide human de elopment. In Protestantism, the Church fully disewns its authority any lorger to guide human thought; in Democracy, the State disowns its authority any longer to guide human action. Protestantism, at bottom is nothing more nor less than a proclamation of individual freedom in the spiritual sphere; Democracy is the preclamation of the same freedom in the matetial sphere. The former absolves man from all allegiance short of God in religious thiogs; the latter absolves him from all allegiance short of Humanity in secular things. The Church accordingly, as an authoritative civine institution, with power to bind the popular thought, disappears from Protestant countries, becoming spiritually diffused among the whole body of Christians; and the State, as an authoritative divine institution, with power to bind the popular will, disappears from Democratic countries, being equally diffused among the whole body of citizens. Thus it is the pretension of Protestantism to bring mankind into irect contact with God-the Church, which formerly mediated between the two, being now by joint consent dropped out: and it is the pretension of Lemocracy to bave brought man into direct con-tact with Humanity—the State, which once mediared between man and man, being henceforth by joint consent also dropped out.

Obviously, then, we are at a crisis in human affairs. Mankind is manifestly entering upon the period of its majority; and the law of its action must be sought no longer in the precepts of tutors and governors, but in its own ripened intelligence. The old paternal maneion, with its wholesome austerities, is fairly left behind, and the strapping youth, with pack on shoulders, is cast upon th world to seek his own fortune. Church and State, which have hitherto been his father and mother, which have been the soul and body of his past culture and discipline, can do nothing more for him. They have exhausted their shill in

for him. They have exhausted their skill in bringing him up to this critical age, and they consequently open wide their doors, bidding him speed hereafter upon his spiritual and material mission according to the blessing of Heaven upon his own menful courage and ability.

Now, this demeator on the part of Church and State would be totally unintelligible and without excuse, save upon the understanding that science is now fully adequate to carry out and complete the correct they have inaugurated. The pretension of Protestantism to ally us directly with God, so pasting by the mediation of the Church is wholly falsing by the mediation of the Caurch, is wholly fal-lacious, unless spiritual laws or the laws which regulate the intercourse of the soul with God, are capable of a scientific statement and apprehension; and the pretension of Democracy to ally us directly with humanity, or our fellow man, so passing by the intervention of the State, would also be wholly fallscions, unless social laws, or the laws which regulate human fellowship, were so similarly capa-ble of a scientific form and body. It is absurd for Protestantism to pronounce itself an advance upon Remanism if it give its followers nothing in exctange for the goods they have relinquished. The Church separated us from G d only by the breadth of its own sucraments and priesthood; that is to say, it allowed us the freest access by their media-tion. Protestantism, in as I conceive very properly rejecting this boon, and in premising us direct or immediate access to God, did not mean to delude us. It does not say, when it finds us looking back to the arva besta of our spiritual infancy, or to the sacramental grace and sacred stal absolution we have left behird, that it has nothing to give in lieu of these specious blessings; on the contrary, it insures us the direct illumination and immediate comfort of the Holy Spirt. And of course this direct illumination and comfort, in disavowing every ecclesias ical conduit or channel, claims a norma and regulated descent to man, or obeys certain laws of communication; which laws, like all

others, legitimately commend themselves to scien-In like manner precisely it is absurd for De racy to pronounce itself an advance upon Mon archy or Aristocracy, if it give the citizen nothing in exchange for the order and protection he has relinquished. Monarchy and Aristocracy allowed relinquished. Monarchy and Aristocracy allowed us a quasi and conventional fellowship with our kind, or separated us from our fellows only by the breadth of their own necessities—the breadth of what they call the State. Democracy, in as I conceive very justly rejecting this boon, and promising us the direct and unlimited fellowship of our kind, does not mean to deceive us. It does not say when it finds us reverting to the days that are next—the days of kitership and corresponded. that are past—the days of kingship and coercion, of social order enforced by the bayonet, and civic honesty guaranteed by the prizon-that it has nothing better to give us than these shabby blessings. It as ures us on the contrary a full fellowship with our kind, or an unforced social order among men. and an honesty and good faith which shall permit prisons and bayonets to crumble into the discogarded dust. And this per ect fellowship of man with man, since it disclaims any definite political channel, must be confingent for its manifestation upon certain laws, which are a legitimate quest of the hura in understanding, and fall within the scope of its science. Thus the Church and the State, under their present Protestant and Democratic administration, perfectly concur in putting human destiny upon a scientific fooring, or committing our spirit-ual and secular interests to the sole régime of intelligence. Intelligence is henceforth the crowned king of men, as the goodness which sanctifies it is

their sele anois ted priest.

Our leading Protestants and Democra's are no doubt wholly unconscious of the strictly humanidoubt wholly unconscious of the striedy humani-tary hearings of our present ecclesiastical and political rule. They fancy, good easy men, that Protestantian and Democracy are permanent or final evolutions of the religious and social senti-ment, and are seriously incommoded by the sug-gestion of their rigidly solvent and transitional efficacy. They are unwilling to regard these things as mere measurus through which the Church and the state oncergo a refining process, or pass on to a glorified form of existence; on the contrary they would glady circumscribe the redeeming love to the arena of their indefinite and wide-weltering dimensions. Neither Protestanism nor Demeeracy as yet suspects that it is only a Providential half way house or roadside inn, to bait the weary pilgrim on his journey from the old and worn out East to the new and blossoming West. And we consequently see many a traveler seduced by its foamit y tankards and its cozy fireside, and its neatbanded Phillis, into regarding the ion as the true goal of his pilgrimage, and sinking into an abject loiterer and craven. But these, after all, are the so tich sort chiefly, and will not be missed when the muster rell of the mighty host is called in the

gray of the inevitable Morning.

The fundamental truth of Protestantism is the right of private judgment in spiritual things, as that of Democracy is the right of private jud, ment in civil things. In whose behalf are these rights asserted ! Protestantism does not claim spiritual reedom for one person more than another; De-mocracy does not claim civil freedom for one per-son more than snother. They both alike espouse the claim of universal man. Protestantism pro-neunces every man spiritually free, and Democracy pronounces every man civilly free, and Democracy pronounces every man civilly free, by right of his birth as man. Freedom is his birth right as man, not as Catholic or Lutheran, not as Greek or Ara-bian, not as English or American. Hence it is

AND THE CHURCH IN ENclear that the Church, according to the Protestant interpretation of it, and the State, according to the Democratic interpretation of it, have a worldwide scope or identity themse ves with the interests of universal man, and consequently cannot be perfectly realized until some destrine be descloped adequate to cover on the one hand the entire field of man's relation to God, and on the other the entire field of his relations to his fellow-man Both Protestantism as d Democracy assert a universal truth: the one, that man is related to God simply as man, or spiritually and no longer ecclesia-tically; the other, that he is related to his fellow-man simply as men or socially and no longer politically, or humanly and no longer nationally. Protestantism is the Providential vastation of the State cousidered as an Ecclesiasticism. Democracy is the Providential vastation of the Church considered sea Ponce. Luber was only a con-ummate John the Baptist, procla ming God's repensed judgment apon the Church, and bapvizing the nations benceforth with spirit instead of water. And Napoleon was only a grander Vespesian overturning his subject Stare in the interests of universal aumanity.

The foregoi g analysis will not be disputed, I apprehend, by any one who has been went to acknowledge the leading features of human prog ress. To all such it will be evident that we are being providentially forced, as it were into an en-larged conception of Church and State, and that we shall have no intellectual rest. no repose, indeed, either for heart or mind, until we sequiesce in this necessity. As Protestants and Democrats we are legically bound to stand by our colors, and manfully follow them withersoever they may lead us. Church and State are in truth nothing more nor less than two most motherly eggs, whose use has been temporarily to house the human under-stancing, or to keep it living and fluid until such time a. Provicence shall be ready to quicken it in new and immertal forms. The true form of the understanding, and that which it is always aspiring to realize, is a uni-creal one, is the form of the universe. The mat rial universe is only an image of the soul, and the various sciences as they are born are only so many successive hints of the fact, only so many cumulative proofs of the perfect adjustment which shall be found eventually to characterize the two. What we call science is indeed nothing else than the gradual or protracted development of the hu man understanding, so that when all the sciences finally converge and culminate in the grand zoodlacal science of human society or fellowship, analogy or correspondence will be seen to furnish the pliant key of all knowledge, since m.n himself will then be seen to be the true and infaltible measure of the universe. H. J.

CHRISTMAS IN AUSTRIA.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

VIENNA, Austrie, Monday, Dec. 10, 1855. There is comething grand in the idea of making present, ever so small, to the reading hosts of THE TRIBUNE, and in view of that I cannot resist saying a few words about the celebration of Christ mas and New-Year's Day in Germany, where both of these holidays are observed with the greatest zest by children of a smaller as well as of a larger growth. In Vienna, at least, a custom of universal gift making prevails, which renders the festival a very formidable affair for the heads of families. The presents intended for their friends and chil eren are suspended from the Christmas Tree. The former are invited to assemble on the Heilige Afend, or Christmas Eve, where the long closed door of the mysterious chamber is opened, especially to the delight of the children, who for days previous have been on the tip-toe of curiosity, to know what the Christ kindlein (infant Jesus) will hang upon the Tree for them. All the servants of the family expect gifts from the guests on the occasich. On the morning of the New Year your house mistress, laundress, boot-maker, tailor, letter-carrier, and, in fact, every person who has served you in the least, present themselves with Ein Ginckliches Yahr, (Happy New-Year,) and cus-tom demands for each of them, a present of greater or less value, for which many thanks and kissing

of the hand are given in return.

The history of the Christmas-Tree is not without interest. It was introduced here about forty years ago by the Archduchess Henrietta, wife of the late Archduke Charles. It is coming into general use in Ingland, where the Christmas feast is enriched by a large plum pudding, ornsmented with a twig of helly or the nintletoe, and is by no mease unknown in the United States. The tree itself is the top of a fir, set upright in a box filled with moss. It is ornamented with variously colored ribbons d gilded balls Small tapers are suspended from e brancres also wax impressions and the little bashets containing the presents. Emall figures of Ad m and Eve are placed at the foot of the tree, and a serpent is represented as twining around in the same matter as among the antient Romans, where the representation of a radiant sun was exnibited in honor of Phoebus Apollo, to whom the

hibited in honor of Phobus Apollo, to whom the last three days of December were dedicated.

Originally the Christmas Tree was used among the Egyptians long before the Christian et a. In fact, our Christmas and New Year holidays, are merely the modification of festivals celebrated through a period of many centuries by the Egypticular three period of many centuries by the Egypticular three period of many centuries. tions, Remans, and accient Germans. The pyra-midal or conical shape of the Christmas-Free also midal or conical shape of the Christmas-Free also suggests its Fgyptian origic, and I have noticed that many of the power Vienness families that cannot afford to buy a tree, make use of a little pyramid croamented with festoons of green paper. The palm-tree, which puts forth a shoot every month of the year was used among the Egyptians.

Among the Romans, there were several festivals about the time of the Winter solstice, the most important of which were the Saturnal a, when the masters waited upon their slaves, and the lighting masters waited upon their slaves, and the lighting of tapers and giving of presents were common. After the Saturnalia came the Sigillaria and Juveralia, two important festivals among the Romans. On the former, presents of wax impressions were made, a custom that still prevails in Germany, and on the latter adults and children jo ned in romping

The custom of observing festivals in midwinter was prevalent among the nations of Germany long before they become acquainted with the institu-tions of the Remans. The slow return of the sun to his summer brilliancy was welcomed with great festivals, the period of which occurring immediately after the Winter solution was termed Yule. Wocin was the ged who scattered the fruits of the barvest, in which his wife Hulda or Berchta also tock part. At Yule, when all the harvests had been gathered and the festival of the god was at band, he rode through the land on his white horse, receiving the sacrifices of the people and scattering his blessings. It was then that the Yule log was heaped on the fire, and the boar—an animal objections to the ged—was reasted whole in the

Yule was also the old German name for a wheel, by which the circling year was apily represented. It was also a symbol of the sun; and even to this cay a picture of that luminary is placed in its cen-ter. The above festival is still celebrated in Swe-den and Norway, and the visits of St. Nicholas, or Sante Claus, are obviously the same as those of the god Wodin on his white horse. The rider of the white horse is known by some name or other throughout Christendom.

Every child has an idea of that mysterious per Street called with presents thrown over his shoulder. sach filled with presents thrown over his shoulder. He asks if the children have been diligent and obecient, and gives them presents accordingly In Vienna the children believe that it is the Chris kindlein (infant Jesu») who brings the presents. In other parts of Europe the good 8t. Nicholas is known as the child loving Bishop Burtel, Grampus and the lite, under all of which names be is nothing more nor less than the old sun-god Wodin. It can easily be seen how all the above usages con nected with the heathen festivals came to be adopted by the early Christians of Germany.

Down to the year 803, when a great synod was held in Mainz, the Advent was not celebrated as a solenn festival, nor was it known upon what day of the year the birth of Christ took place. Pre-vious to that time the Church year began at Easter. Soon after the synod, however, Christ mas came to be regarded as the commencement of the Church year, and the Adven; to be celebrated as at present. The solemn festivals were a sort of compromise between heathen and Christian

ussges.

The old Yule festival las'ed twelve days, or was of the same length at our Christmas time, which in Germany lasts from the evening of the Advent to the day of the three Holy Kings—that is, twelve days. The festival of the Holy Kings, who brought girts to the infant Jesus, is still celebrated Vienns.

The gods of the ancient Germars were nothing m re than personifications of the forces and powers of rature. This idea was expressed in the hymns of nature. This idea was expressed in the hymns of Wodin. As a remnant of the ancient usage the custom remains to this day in Upper Styria, of having on Christmas day a contest in song batween Summer and Minter. Summer is personided by a maiden dressed in white and decked with ribbons, while rough Winter is represented by a person eaveloped in skins or straw. I have not room to mention the many singular Christmas usages, which derived to a greater or less extent from the ancient Germans, are still in force among us. There is no land where Coristmas is hailed with so much delight by young and by old as in Germany This is in face a proof of their nationality and in the city where I reside I am delighted to see how all classes give themselves up to its innocent pleasures. However great the political servitude of the Austrian, and ho wever foreboding his uture or that of his country, he forgets them all during the merry time of Caristmas, and from a phlegmatic person becomes once more a playful

ebild. As it is the gayest part of the year, so it may be rendered the most profitable. As modified by Christianity, the festival reminds us of the birth of that Immaculate Being who is too apt to be forgotten in the burry or life. The giving of presents suggests our equality, and is the best proof of our delight in the joys of social life To those who love books it may not be uninteresting to know that our Christmas pleasures are not unlike those enjoyed many centuries ago by the Egypt sns, the Romans and the rude nations of Ger-many.

AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

THE CRANBERRY CULTURE.

Correspondence of The W. Y. Tribune.

CAPE COD, Mass, Monday, Dec. 17, 1855. In my last letter to THE TRIBUNE, I pointed out some of the difficulties which had beset the early cultivators of the Cranberry; and likewise singled out some of those obstacles which would be likely to annoy those who intend to a tempt their cultivation. I propose in this to throw out a suggestion or two, by which those impediments may in some measure be mitigated, if not removed. I find that in the West there is among intelligent farmers a strong desire to attempt the cultivation of the crauberry; but many are at a loss to know how to begin, and on what lands to make the first experiment, and whether it is possible to naturalize the vine to their soils and locations.

Along the Massachusetts coast the cranberry vine-flourishes, and the fruit produced by it is of the finest quality. I have heard experienced growers ray that the vine is a marine plant: that it cannot be cultivated to advantage on an inland situation. But such an opinion seems to me to be formed merely by the cara which is supplied in the vicinity of the ocean, and not by observations which extend to various parts of the country. I admit that the vines and berries found on Cape Cod are not so likely to be injured by the frost as they are elsewhere, yet I think it is a very wrong conclusion to base upon the aforementloned fact, to say that the cranberry cannot be cultivated to advantage in any other region. In the interior of this State the cramberry is cultivated, and when the season is sufficiently long, though the berry is not so large and high colored, yet the growers find it to be a profitable business to themselves. In any State or part of the country where the night-frosts are absent from the middle of June-which is the blossoming season—to the middle or latter end of October—when the berries are ripe— I am of opinion that such a climate is favorable to the cultivation of the cranberry. I have received a vast number of letters from gentlemen residing in some of the Western and South-western States, in which they state that the cranberry vine is found on mersby land and in moist cituations on their own farms. They ask, can the vine be cultivated to advantage by them? The answer is at hand that in whatever region of country the vine is found to be indigenous, where the seas n is sufficiently long, it can be cultivated and made profit-

Suppose that those who are favored with some of the natural facilities I have named desire to do something with the vine, what course is it best for them to pursue? It would be folly to expend much meney in clearing up a swamp. The best thing to be done is to study the nature of the soil in which the vine is flourishing, and then to pre-pare a small patch—say two or three rods—and plant the vines there, and, bestowing some trifling degree of care upon them by way of weeding occasionally, you will see by this experiment whether it will do for you to proceed much further in their cutivation. In the absence of having an intelligest man to show you how to go to work, this is your best plan, because if in a measure you fail, that very failure will most likely be the means of suggesting to you the remedy, and that at a small expense. The great mistakes which some make are made in a state of excitement, anticipating, from planting waste lands with eranberry vines, that they are about to realize two hundred per cent. It will do very well for an experienced man to make large yards, and with certainty of success; but it will not do for a man who knows nothing about the cranberry and its culture to go rashly to work. You will prevent future expense and galling disappointment by making your first trial on rather a small scale, as I have stated it Can the cranberry vine be naturalized to those

regions of country in which it is not indigenous? It certainly can. The Bugle cranberry is generally found to throw its runners from the swamp toward the upland. The runner receives its moisture from the roots of the vine which rest in the damp soil. Now, if you will take these runners and plant them in an upland soil where there is some moisture in it and stir it frequently during the hot months of Summer, it will live through the apparent drouth. In two years hence take the young vines and carefully plant them, and you will find that you have done much toward naturalizing the vine to even a situation where there cannot be any overflowing. Many persons have planted on the upland with vines from the swamp, and the transition from abundant moisture to a compara tively dry situation has been too suiden, and the vines have consequently died. Those who try the upland should get the vines which have been natoralized to a dry soil, or it will require immense trouble and some years to do anything to advant-age. It will be well for those who intend to try the crarberry vine on a comparatively high and dry situation to remember that the fruit produced is not so large nor jet in the quantities equal to those which are yielded in more favorable locations, where there is either peat, beach sand, or fine gravelly loam, and the ability to flow in Winter. I believe that the time will come when the com-mercial value of the cranberry will be better un-derstood, and when farmers in all parts of the

deratood, and when farmers in all parts of the country will feel it to be to their interest to cultivate a patch of this fruit, and when its requirements will be better understood than at present, and when it will be a source of profit to these who think it worth their while to raise the berry.

A short time since I saw a swamp which was formerly covered over with brakes, huckleberry-bushes and briars. It was of no use to the owner. He paid some attention to the subject of cranberry cultivation. He cleared the swamp, which he found to have a peaty bottom. It was plauted over with vines. The property, including clearing, vines and planting, cost him \$300, but I was

informed by the proprietor that he had muck from the swamp which he valued at \$150. The first year he had off this one acre and a half one or two bushels; the second, twelve bushels, and the last year which was the third, seventy-three bushels; there were sold at \$4 per bushel. If the year one was all the seven and at \$4 per bushel. him \$300, in the third year subsequently to its being made, he n arly realized the sam of maney he first expended upon it—"and the next year," he says in a letter to me, "I look for a large crop." SEPTIMUL

REMARKABLE SURGICAL OPERATIONS.

REMOVAL OF A TUNOR —About two weeks slocy we had a conversation with Mr. David M-nn, a youth of twenty-wo years of age, son of Mr. Abraham Man of lower Mount Sethel township, of this county, whinformed us that 'e had been residing in the north-western pert of Wiscousin, but that in consequence as large and ursightly tumer, occupying the left side of his needs, which we saw and examined, and which has been increasing in size to such an alarming exteat puticularly curing the past two years, as to induce him to rearn east and put himself under the care of Dr. C. C. Field of this place, for the purpose of having removed. Dr. Freid submitted the case to Dr. Carle lines, who on corsu taion cottemined that nothing less than the extirpation of the tumor would afford chance of his recovery. On Thanday, the 29th shi the patient, having his system previously prepared, my derwent the operation at the residence of Dr. Fail We, is compeny with a number of gentlemen, was present, and shall enceavor to give a faint outline of it. Drs. Field and lines performed the operation, an aisted by Dr. Van Dyke, and Mr. Toomas Bergen, medical student, in the following manner:

The patient was first put under the influence of chloroform. After which an iccision was made exceeding from the upper back part of the left ear to the apprant of the chest, immediately over the tumor, the whole length of the neck and measuring ten inches is lergeth. The skir, fascin, muscles, &c., were called from the upper back part of the heek, and there has yet the asia ants. The operation being continue of the neck, and there has family attached to the lateral projecting portions of the verteb as of the neck, by a dense fibrous substinace, at our two as areas accessed for the period of the protein of the period of the operation being continued to the object being to get at its base. Harter REHOVAL OF A TUNOR -About two weeks since we

verieb a of the neck, by a dease florous substrace, at of which it was necessary to divide to liberate this partion of it; the object being to get at its base. Have, locsened the tumor at its oner portion, the operation was cautionally continued it ward, to and the wall-pipe, as varieties toward the lower portion. At his stage of the operation is portain nerves had to be discussed from the tumor for several holes in or eat; he bemorthage was also profuse, the brood poured fining every direction, from large and important vesses, which required all firmness and knowledge to a same them.

them.

This being accomplished, the lower portion of the tumor was reached, wheelit was discovered that the great artery of the nick (carotti) passed through it is a deep depression. The tumor was then carefully discrete from this great vessel nearly the whole length and the carefully was not yet complete.

tumor was reached, when it was also overes had it a deep depression. The camor was then casefully discreted from this great versed nearly the whole leagt of the nees, but the operation was not yet completed. As the tomer extenced it ward and backward behind the windpipe, and was firmly atrached to the planying and ecopologies (the action of those parts being disciply seen curing every effect to swallow), this prition of it was with much patience and skul also meroved, not however until several vessels were tisk which bled profusely. This completed the total eric pation of every particle of the tumor, not leaving the last portion of it in any nook or corner. The early from which it had been taken was much larger than he can anticipated, occupying the whole side of the neck, exhibiting planny and fully all the great west and important nerves and muscles of this most vitip portion of man. This was a formidable and blody operation, which may well be inferred from the fact that to less than 28 arteries were tied.

Two weeks having just elephed since the operation and having seen Mr. Mann a few hours since, we found him in excellent spirits and feeling very graefal to the skillful surgeon who undoubsedly saved his life and relieved him from his misery. Any person who is earlieved him from his misery. Any person who is earlieved him from his misery.

Assuntations of Mans Lega at the Hire of Profuse of Prof. C. C. Field. The tumo which was removed from the neck of the person estable seen there.

[Easton (Pa.) Argus, Dec. 13.

Assuntations of the Ohm Medical College. The schmeal naise of the operation, if it has any, we most know; but it was no less than amputating a matter of the high profuse of the person him in extreme cases that it would be undertaken, and then only as a dernier resort. It would be deficial fagresons who know little or nothing of the science the profession, to estimate the responsibility for the entire limb unnesses ye to incure the possibility of the entire limb unnesses ye to incure the possibilit and State were present. Those who are more comp-tent than ourselves to judge, coccur in saying the o-eration was skillfully executed. We heard yested that the patient was doing well, with fair hopes of a covery. We cannot close this notice without as a sing our gratification that our city is favored by ha-ing its corps of eminent surgeons increased by a se-tion of the present of the companion of the companion of the Blackman. [Cincinnati Commercial

THE DEAD MAN'S TRAIN.

SPIRITS RUNNING THE LOCOMOTIVE

SPIRITS RUNNING THE LOCOMOTIVE.

From The Botton Journal, Dec 17.

The Old Colony Memorial, published at Plymond narrates an incident which is sufficiently may require please the most ardent believers in "signs and we ders." It states, as a matter of common notoriety is described by mouth, that curing the last Summer mouths, it seen 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning, there was retailed as of an approaching trais. As it was a known, however, that no train passed over the mat such a time in the morning, four gentlemen at as such a time in the morning, four gentlemen at a such a time in the morning, four gentlemen at a such a time in the morning, four gentlemen at a summer House determined to investigate the street, about a mile from 'own, and awaited heavy val of the supernatural visitor. They did no subleng, nor weit in vain, for immediately they distantly heard, for off in the north, toe sound of a raisy whistle, and presently "the distant clatter of was "was as plain in their cars as if the lantern ghast" fore them—the shrick of a demon whistle clean "hand made them lesp from the track as the was thundened down the grade—the hot breats as the track as the uncarthly sceem ceased, they best in brakenen screwing up their brak a, the tink "hell and a seunc of meeting cave as if the lander specter menster of the road had reached his jessificant."

About a month since, says The Memorial, on the state of the difference of the road had reached his jessificant.

"epicter menster of the road had reached his jount" end."

About a month since, says The Memorial, of the watchers visited a spirit circle in Boston, who was an entire s'ranger to all present, save one to he had never revealed the Summar incident, who engineer of the spectral train held spiritual conwith the astoniahed company. A protracted with the astoniahed company. A protracted with the astoniahed company. A protracted with the anouncing that he must go.

"Where, and for what?" some one asked from the train," was the prompt answer. The slocked cach upon the other, and "What train," the universal exclamation. "The Old Colony in was the reply. "Do you mean for us to under that at this hour of the night a train of case over that rainway?" There was a long pause, and deliberately, as if making no common reverthe aum of the medium moved at last, and the wrote these words. "In life I was an engine with a road. At stated intervale, a train, unseed mertal cyte, takes the spirits of pious dead to the grim home they consecrated by their lives. In the now more."

The Above weld vonches for the truth of this with you, will say whether he has every worker or knows aught of that train. It is not for morning the more."

hnew more."

The Memorial vouches for the truth of this fel carrative. It is a little singular, we will hint, that spirits who can enter rooms with doors, and who are ever present at the call of ahould require a train of cars to transport.

Plymouth:

Plymouth!

BREVITY IN EXHORTING.—A dis inquished sign tor said to a young member of his flock:

"Brother—, we are always pleased to have speak in the prayer meetings, and we have you brief as possible, and if the brethren that too brief they will tell you of it."

This was spoken in love, and had the defined.